

**Four
Sacred
Songs**
by
David Dick Slater

London
The Frederick Harris Co.
40 Berners St. W.



Four
SACRED SONGS.

BY

DAVID DICK SLATER.



I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY
A LITTLE WHILE.
THERE IS A GREEN HILL.
THE HARBOUR BELL.

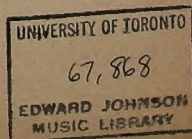


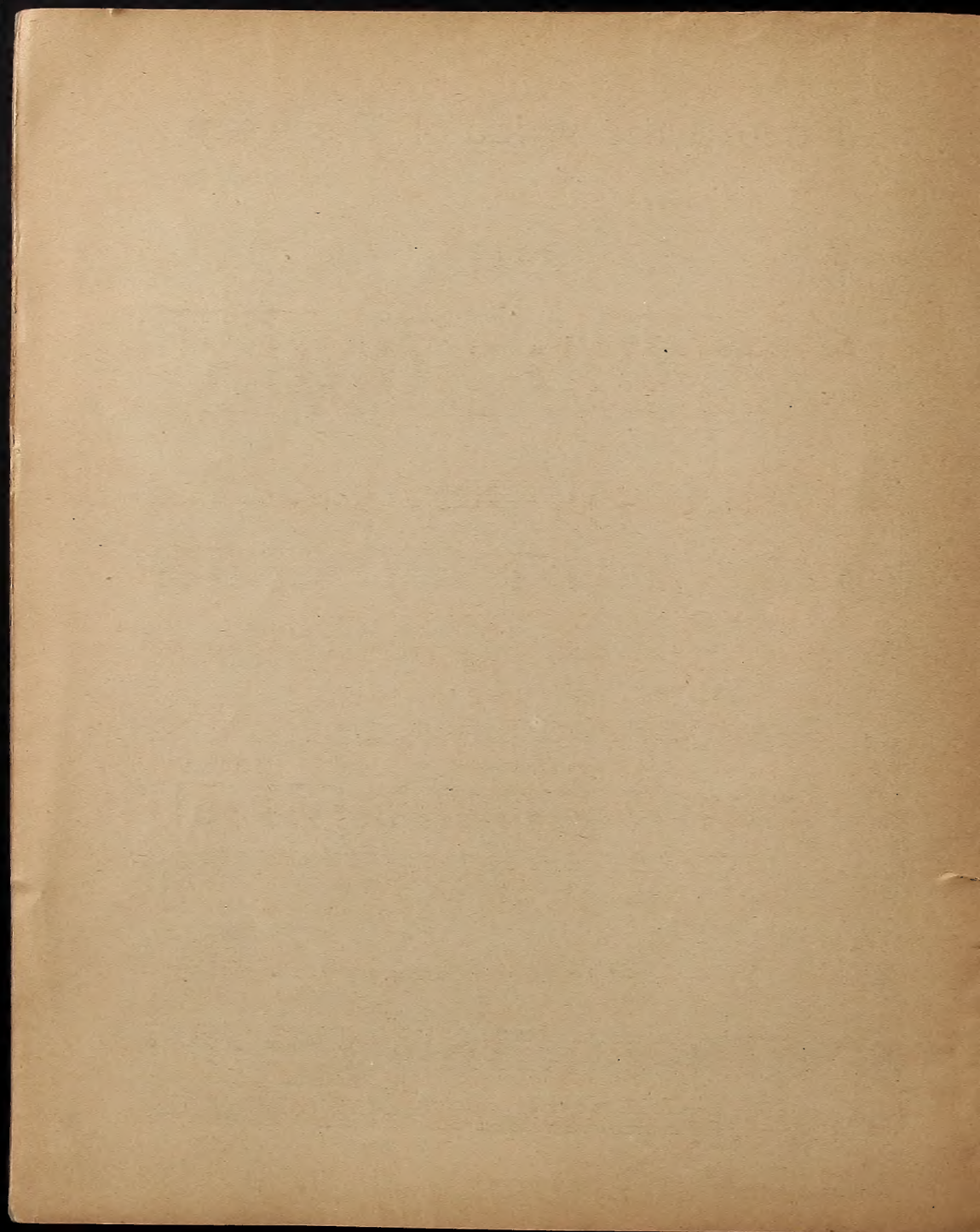
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THE FREDERICK HARRIS COMPANY

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THE HAWKES & HARRIS MUSIC Co., Ltd.
TORONTO, CANADA.





I heard the voice of Jesus say.

Dr. H. BONAR.

DAVID DICK SLATER.

Voice. *Moderato.* *p*

Piano. *p legato.* *poco marcato.*

1

heard the voice of Je - - sus say, "Come un-to me and

p

rest: Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy

head up - on my breast." I came to Je-sus as I

rall. *a tempo.* *a tempo.* *rall.* *poco marcato.*

was Wea - ry, and worn, and sad; I

found in Him a rest - ing place, And He, and He, and

rall.

He has made me glad. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be-
heard the voice of Je - sus say,

p

hold I free - ly give The liv - ing wa - ter,
"I am this dark world's light; Look un - to me, thy

thirs - ty one, Stoop down, and drink, and live." I
morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright." I

rall. *a tempo.*

rall. *a tempo.*
poco mar.

came to Je-sus, and I drank Of that life giv - ing
looked to Je-sus, and I found In Him my Star, my

cato. *l.h.*

stream; My thirst was quenched, my soul re-vived, And
Sun; And in that light of life I'll walk, I'll

rall.

now, and now, And now I live in Him.
walk, I'll walk, Till tra-v'ling days are I done.

1. 2.

8.

A little while.

JANE CREWDSON.

DAVID DICK SLATER.

Andante cantabile.

p

rall.

1. O for the peace, that flow - eth as a riv - er, Mak - ing life's
 2. 'A lit - tle while' the earth - en pitch - er tak - ing To way - side

des - ert pla - ces bloom and smile! O for the faith to grasp heav'n's light for.
 brooks, from far - off foun - tains fed; Then the cool lip its thirst for - ev - er

ev - er, A - mid the shad - ows of earth's 'lit - tle while!' 'A lit - tle
slak - ing, Be - side the ful - ness of the Foun - tain head. 'A lit - tle

rit. *a tempo.*

while' for pa - tient vig - il keep - ing, To face the stern, to wres - tle with the
while' to keep the oil from fail - ing, 'A lit - tle while' faith's flick - ring lamp to

strong; 'A lit - tle while' to sow the seed with weep - ing, Then bind the
trim; And then, the Bride - groom's com - ing foot - steps hail - ing, To haste to

sheaves, and sing the har - vest song.
meet Him with the bri - dal hymn!

rit. *rall. e dim.*

There is a green hill.

Mrs. C. F. ALEXANDER.

DAVID DICK SLATER.

Moderato.

p

poco marcato.

p

There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a cit - y wall,

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci-fied, Who died to save us all.

p

marcato.

We may not know, we cannot tell What pains He had to bear; But

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of music. The first system is an instrumental introduction in G major, 4/4 time, marked 'Moderato'. It features a piano accompaniment with a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand. The second system begins with the vocal melody. The lyrics are 'There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a cit - y wall,'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern. The third system continues the vocal melody with the lyrics 'Where the dear Lord was cru - ci-fied, Who died to save us all.' The piano accompaniment remains consistent. The fourth system concludes the piece with the lyrics 'We may not know, we cannot tell What pains He had to bear; But'. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord. Dynamics include piano (p) and poco marcato. The tempo is marked Moderato.

we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.

rit. rall e dim.

rit. rall e dim..

p a tempo.

poco marcato.

He died that we might be for-giv'n,

p

He died to make us good, That we might go at last to heav'n,

p

marcato.

Saved by His pre-cious blood. There was no oth-er good e-nough To

p

pay the price of sin; He on - ly could un - lock the gate of

rit.

heav'n and let us in. Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved! And

rall. e dim. *p* *con anima.* *a tempo.* *armonioso.*

we must love Him too; And trust in His re - deem - ing

blood, And try His works to do.

rall. e dim. *pp* *molto rit.* *pp*

The harbour bell.

11

JOHN H. YATES.

DAVID DICK SLATFEL

Moderato.

mp. Our

p *dim.*

life is like a storm-y sea Swept by the gales of sin and grief, While

calmato e legato.

on the wind-ward and the lee, Hang heavy clouds of un-be-lief. But

o'er the deep a call we hear, Like harbour bells in-vit-ing voice; It

cresc. *f* *mp*

tells the lost that hope is near, And bids the trembling soul re-joice. This
mp *colla voce.* *rall.*
 way, this way, O heart oppress, by storm and tem-pest, This
p
 way, this way, Rings out the har-bour-bell of heav'n.
p *rall.* *rall.*
 O tempt-ed one, look
mp *calmato e legato.*

up, — be strong! The prom-ise of the Lord is sure, That

they shall sing the vic - tor's song, Who faith-ful to the end en -

dure. Gods' ho - ly Spir - it comes to thee, Of His a-bid - ing love to

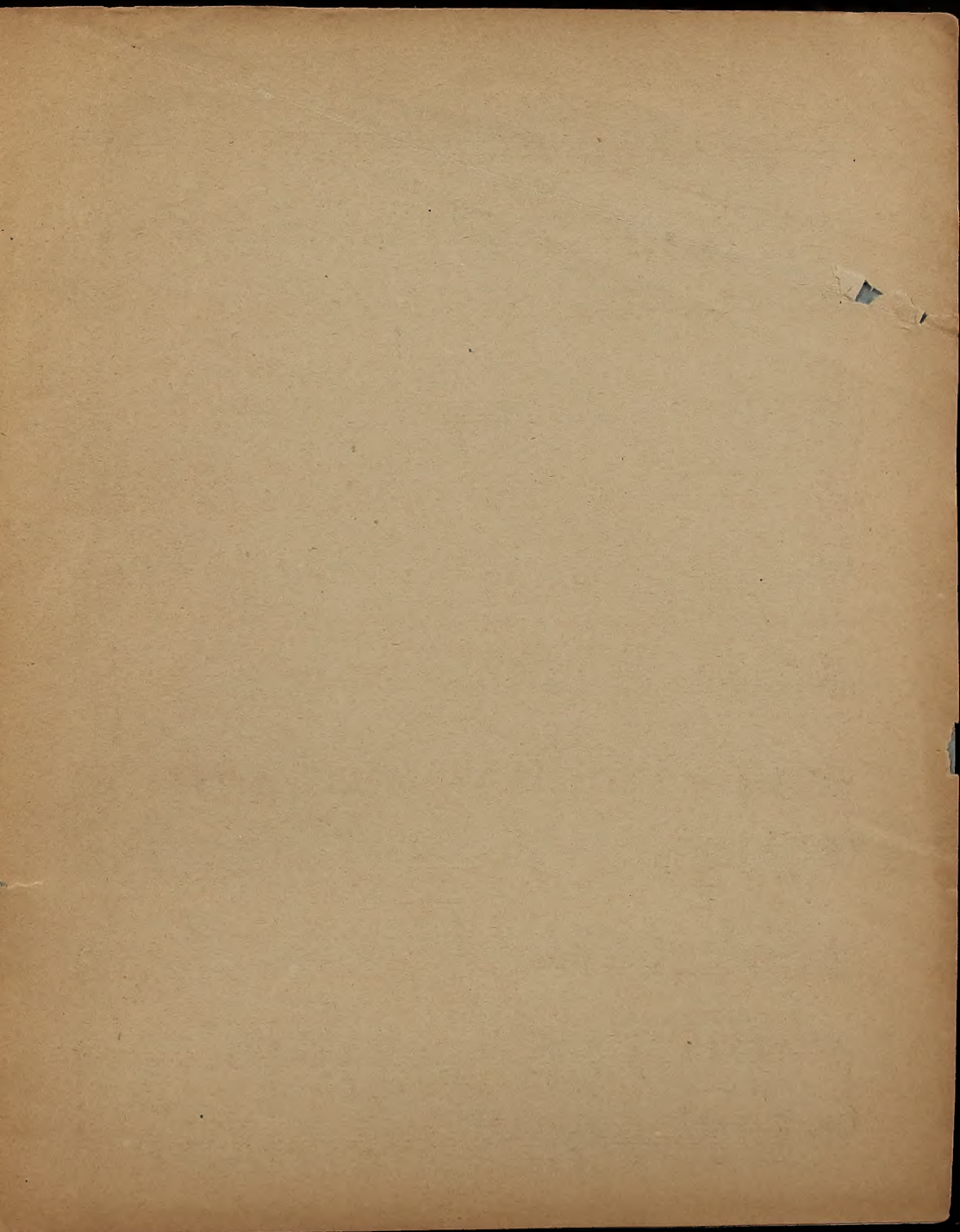
tell, To bliss - ful port, o'er storm - y — sea, Calls

rall. *p*
 heav'n's in_vit-ing har - bour-bell. This way, this way, O

p
 heart op-press, by storm and temp-est, This way, this way, Rings out the

rall. *p*
 har-bour-bell of heav'n. This way, this way, this

rall. e dim. *pp*
 way, this way.



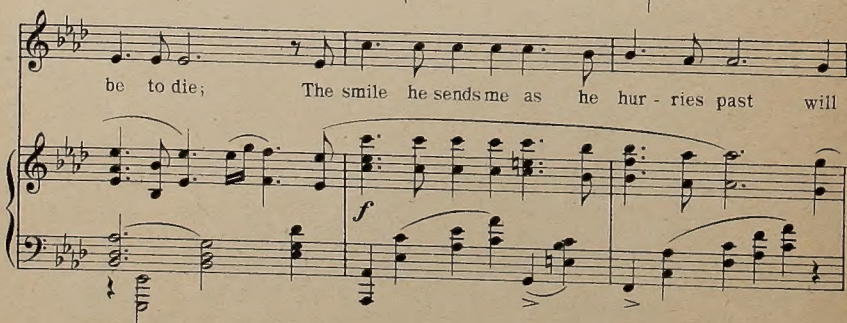
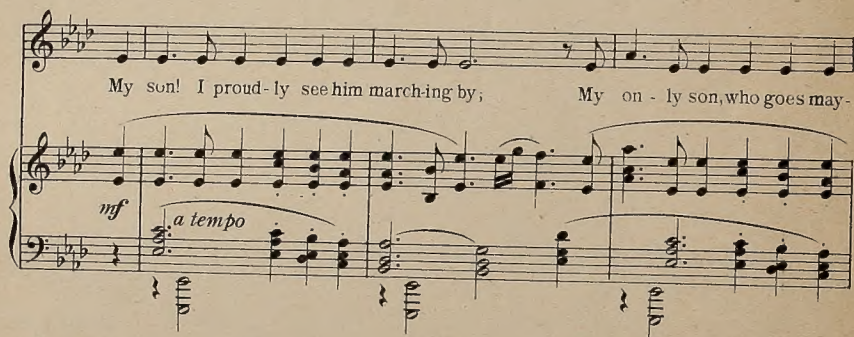
Being sung by Madame Ernestine Schumann-Heink.

MY SON!



Words and Music by
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND.

Maestoso.

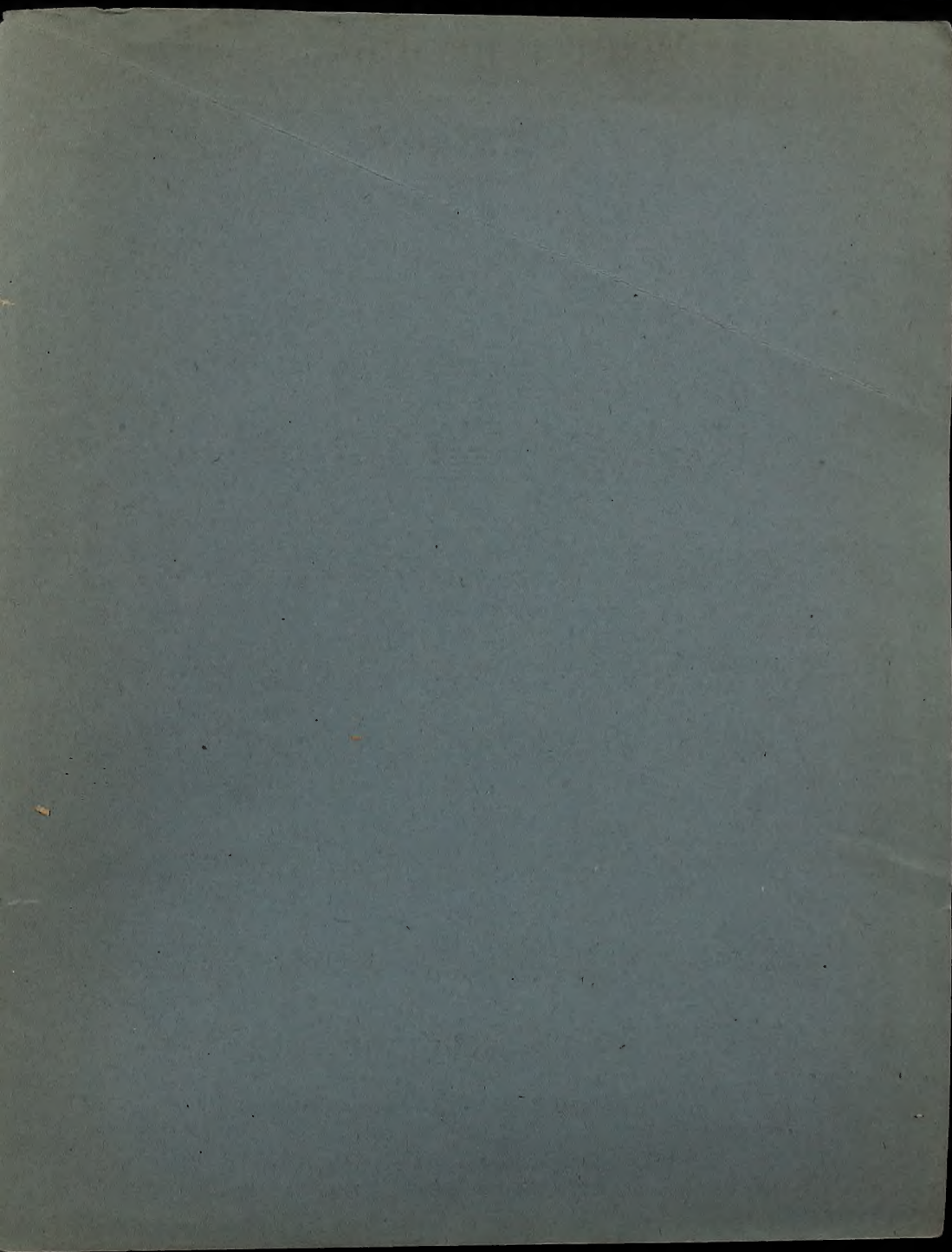


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Winter in June.

Words by
FRED G. BOWLES.

Price 2/- net.

Music by
DAVID DICK SLATER.

VOICE. *Andante quasi adagio.*

PIANO. *p*

with much expression.

Sum - mer is gone,

sim.

Still it is June, Sum - mer is gone, Not

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